

Spirfire

by Qyndox

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Summary: Torch was one thing, but this strange wingless orange fire tipped lizard, another. Somehow, Charmander, Gible and many other dragon pokemon are ending up in Berk. Charmander never trusted humans, but can a dragon tamer change her dark heart or will he get roasted by her tremendous flame power? (Vote for which pokemon to appear next) IMPORTANT author's note in ch. 6!

## 1. Arrival

Waking up suddenly is the worst way to wake up. Especially early in the morning. Or super late in the night in this case.

Charmander woke up way too quickly. One minute she is dreaming about Oran Berries, then she's on a beach. Did I mention the rolling waves on it as well? Yeah not the best thing to wake up looking at the deep ocean water when you're a fire type. Especially a Pok  mon who had a everlasting flame on their tail.

Yelping and jumping is how Charmander acted when she woke up to the sound of waves crashing against the sand and seeing a lot of water near her tail.

Clutching her tail as if the water would leap at her flame she calmed down after getting away from the horrible water. Still shaken and nervously shuttering as if the ocean waves had drenched her she finally took in her surroundings.

She was on the shore of some beach as you probably guessed, and there did seem to be a lush forest nearby so she wouldn't be stuck on some island or something like that. Many mountains were both in the distance and nearby. Some Rock formations were also in the distant waters of the ocean connecting to the mountains.

However she did see some lights from past one of the mountains which meant there were humans here.

\_Drat! Is there any place without humans?\_

Dusting herself off, she began strolling into the forest looking out for any hostile Pokémon lurking nearby. Strangely enough, there wasn't a Rattata or Pidove in sight. This made Charmander feel even more uneasy. Not a sound. When she did hear something noise in the distance it startled her. For the first time, she actually wanted someone else to be around, even a human! The sounds of baaing continued.

Smiling, she hurried off in that direction. She thought maybe the noises came from some Fluffy or Mareep or maybe even some humans. Soon the noises grew louder as the grass turned lighter and shorter. Soon the forest came to an end as the trees stopped there and the space in front of her was wide open except for some fluffy white specks on the hill ahead. That proved something alive was here and she wasn't alone.

Charmander rushed past the yellow green fields and toward the supposed Pokémon only to stop right before a few yards away from one. Except they weren't pokémon, not as far as she could tell. They looked like Mareep except their non-wool covered areas were black instead of blue and they had no long striped blue tails with yellow balls at the end. Nor did they have those striped ears that Mareep had.

All they did was ba and eat grass. Charmander did never understand why certain pokémon liked eating that stuff, especially if they weren't grass type. Confused and annoyed that the only living thing that she had encountered so far are these annoying pestering pests!

One looked up from its chewing and stared at her unemotionally.

Unsure of what to say Charmander blurted out, "Um, hi?" She grinned sheepishly and waved her clawed hand. It just looked away as if it were uninterested.

Surprised by its reactions she yelled, "Hey buster, I'm talking to you!" Still the strange creature ignores her as if she wasn't there.

Due to her short temper, she instinctively blasted the creature with a Fire Spin and the flaming thing started bawling and running around. Some of the grass near it was now completely gone and replaced with scorched burn marks on the rock and dirt.

She didn't look a bit surprised, except that the rest of them didn't even notice their burning friend. She rolled her eyes at all of them and continued past all the fluffy creatures. They didn't even notice her until after she nearly nuked a few of them with her Slash attack if they annoyed her enough, which they did.

Grunting she continued onward to the flickering lights which would hopefully be some sort of humans, at least they were much more intelligent than these Mareep Rip-off's!

~\*~ \_In Berk \_

"Okay, so here's...Fishlegs are you even paying attention?" Hiccup said to all the dragon trainers gathered.

"Um guys, I don't know about you guys, but I'm really tired, I think I'm just going to la-ZZZZZzzz.." Fishlegs said, but then soon feel asleep before finishing his sentence. Ruffnut and Tuffnut both scooted away from the now drooling Fishlegs.

"You know Hiccup, I'm kind of tired myself. We did ride our dragons from sunrise to midnight. I think I am going to call it a night. See ya in the morning." With that, Astrid strolled off to home.

Hiccup sighed as motioned for the others to leave as well. The remaining boys (and Ruffnut) smiled and yawned in relief as they all (except Fishlegs) went home themselves.

A certain breath down his neck confirmed that Toothless was wide awake with him and waiting to go home as well. He smiled and patted the Night Fury on his head and started walking toward his own house on the top of the hill.

He regretted, at this point, getting the house at the highest hill in all of Berk. Finally reaching the front door, he creaked it open and Toothless immediately shot a fireball into the fireplace to start a fire there and heat the cold house. Then he flew upstairs heat the stony slab he called his bed and curled up to sleep.

Hiccup smiled at the now sleeping dragon and proceeded to quickly drink some water and go to bed himself. Pulling the soft and warm, but thin covers over himself, his eyes drooped shut, but before they closed completely he saw his best friend curled up, warm and comfortable, and fell into a dreamless, peaceful sleep.

...

Too bad he didn't stay up just for a little longer as he probably would have heard the screeching sound (which sounded like a combination of Baaing and screaming) of the still flaming sheep and the sheared (painfully) sheep in the distance.

Finally collapsing from walking many hills and valleys to reach the humans that she normally would avoid at all costs, Charmander, in a way, could not walk any farther. Although she did meet a Gible along the way and was also traveling with him at the moment, there were no other signs of life past the strange "sheep". The Gible was a male and he too avoided humans normally.

One of the only things keeping the two Pokémon going besides each other's company was the ever still faraway flickering lights of a supposed human "town". However the lights soon started growing dimmer and less in general. Soon only a few lights were still on and vibrant. Those lights were their one hope.

"Charmander?"

She turned around on her belly as best as she could. He too was exhausted from all the traveling they did. His saddened facial expression was unbearable but she did not turn away.

"What's wrong Gible?"

He paused before saying anything. He looked like he didn't want to tell her something. Like something was bothering him. After a long, awkward silence, he finally blurted it out. "We must really look pathetic to any Pokémon nearby."

He looked like he was embarrassed to say such a thing. And truth be it, he was.

"Can't argue with that. But we need to keep going. " Especially since neither of them had found any source of food since they arrived on this strange island. Dawn was peaking over the horizon and the fresh morning air could not help their empty stomachs. The dew on the grass gently stroked their feet as they continued onward.

"Tell me again how you ended out on this island." Charmander said as she brushed aside some more shrubbery to move forward.

"Same as you pretty much. One minute I'm running from yet another annoying human trying to catch me when their Floatzel hits me with a Hydro Pump and then here I am. I woke up in a TREE! Everyone knows Ground types can't climb tree's! Then I fall out of a ten Feraligator tall tree! I can still feel the bump on my head." He replied rubbing a sore spot near his fin.

Charmander nodded and they silently walked through the undergrowth.

Two things to tell you about Toothless. One: He's the fastest and only Night Fury. Two: You do NOT want him as your personal alarm clock.

The slobber, roar, fire and tail slapping are only some of his evil methods of making Hiccup get up. Today it was the 'tip over Hiccup's bed' method, one of his personal favorites.

After brushing himself off, Hiccup dragged himself outside with Toothless. Putting on his Saddle and attachable tail fin, he and Toothless took to the skies.

"Come on bud, let's get the others." He told him.

"Too late for that Hiccup." He turned around and saw that Astrid and the others were already on their dragons waiting for him for once. He smiled sheepishly in embarrassment.

Astrid rolled her eyes and they all flew toward the rest of Berk, unaware that the rest of their day would be unforgettable.

Good news and bad news. The good news is that they were mere hill tops from the human settlement. Bad news they were ready to collapse. At least the heat and dryness of the desert canyon-like area they were in helped with their preserved energy.

"If we don't get help soon I'm going to turn into a Slakoth." Gible said urgently. Charmander nodded, but then suddenly paused as if expecting something to happen. Gible noticed this and slowly, they turned their head up toward the sky.

They did not believe what they say above them. Dragon like Pokémon or so say were being ridden by humans. Of course they are. They're probably trainers, great. Charmander thought sarcastically.

Above them, a certain dragon rider noticed some odd shapes below in the canyon.

"Hey guys, I think I see something. Down in the canyon." Hiccup told the other dragon riders.

"Then why don't we go check it out? DIVE!" Astrid said as they all soared toward the ground which two certain pokemon awaited them...sort of.

"Um Char, we got incoming! Humans!" Gible said panic and worry creeping into his tone. In any other situation, she would have yelled at him for calling her 'Char', but now wasn't the time.

"Stand your ground kid, we fight not run." She warned him as he looked like he was ready to run. What pokemon wouldn't comparing the sizes of those strange pokemon. They were HUGE.

The teens widened their eyes in surprise when landing a few meters away from the two small Pokémon. However to them, they looked like new dragons. Similar to Hiccup's reaction to Torch.

"Hiccup, are those-

"Dragons we've never seen before? Obviously. I'll handle this, just don't move." Hiccup said as he slowly walked toward the strange 'dragons'.

"Don't get any closer human! I'm warning you!" Charmander warned as he got closer. It was strange that he had not pokeballs on him, but he seemed to have some sort of pokemon with him.

To Hiccup, it was a bunch of "Char mander man char char man char!"

"It's okay I'm not going to hurt you." He gently reached out a hand to them, but she reacted aggressively. Her claws almost met his hand. However, Toothless quickly responded. Growling, he snapped at her. She growled in response.

"You are not helping!" Hiccup complained. Taking action Charmander opened her mouth and released a burst of embers at the two.

## 2. Testing

\*\*I am super sorry for not posting this for half a year! I have no excuses except that I was graduating this year and matured greatly. That and laziness and finding so many good Fanfictions after becoming a new fan of so many awesome shows this year like Danny Phantom, DC, Marvel, Kim Possible, Digimon, etc.\*\*

\*\*My Apologies to everyone following this, thank you all soooo much, I never thought this of all stories would be so popular! I have hundreds of ideas for fanfictions, I just can't seem to bother trying to type up any of them. And as you can see, most of my fanfics are

written poorly because I used to suck majorly at writing but I have improved after reading more fics this year.\*\*

\*\*More fanfics are coming and I promise I will try to upload as many as possible this summer before school starts up again!\*\*

\*\*Anyway, continue to this chapter!\*\*

\*\*Qindox does not own Pokemon or HTTYD!\*\*

\* \* \*

><p>"Whoa!" Hiccup yelled as he barely dodged the orange lizard's flames. Toothless was not so lucky. Though the embers didn't really hurt him, it angered him to see that this dragon was attempting to attack his rider. He growled and began to charge at the lizard.<p>

Charmander didn't stand down, in fact she made sure that they could see that she was standing her ground. "Why do you follow this human dragon? Can you not see he is just using you?" Charmander spat at him. This enraged Toothless.

"He is my friend and he has never given up on me! You have no right to say that hatchling!" The night fury spat back at her. Now they were both ready to burst from anger.

"Fine, you will fight as a slave, then perish as a slave!" With that she tried hitting him with a Slash attack but he nimbly dodged to the side and tried shooting a small fire ball at her. She moved in time as well. The others (the other dragons, their riders, Gible, and Hiccup) could only watch as the two fought one another.

"Taste my fire spin!" And she released a long flame that spiraled while heading toward its target like a snake. Toothless braced himself and to himself the flames actually HURT! Normally even powerful fire only tickled his scales but this actually caused pain. Hiccup noticed the pained expression on Toothless and was shocked that the fire hurt him.

The other riders their dragons and Gible were too busy watching the fight to notice. Toothless growled and decided to take to the skies. With a flap of his slightly toasted wings, he soared a few feet and dived at his opponent. She had experience dealing with flying opponents that took advantage of her being grounded.

Pretending to be shocked by his actions she allowed the night fury to be even a bit overconfident and that left an opening for her. Mere inches before her scales collided she leaped and landed a Dragon Claw on his exposed back. He roared in pain and surprise as he crashed into the ground again. His green eyes turning to slim slits he charged at her once again. Except this time he launched a fireball to distract her before surprising her with his wings. It worked. She dodged the flames only to be hit away by his mighty leathery wings a few yards away.

"Amateur." He snorted. She snarled and got up from the misplaced sand and rock she created a indentation in.

"Says the dragon with crispy wings." She retorted and that caused

them both to charge at each other once again. Now they were both rolling and tumbling around in an exchange of bites and growling. It reminded Hiccup much of the time Toothless defended him from the Nightmare that would eventually be tamed by Snoutlot and dubbed Hookfang.

The night fury snapped his jaws at the smaller lizard and she returned the aggressive gesture with one of her own, namely a fire spin. The flames spun around Toothless in a vortex of fire. Then suddenly it all collapsed on him fazing him, but barely.

In a fury of exchanging claws, Teeth and fire, they were finally stopped. Hiccup held Toothless firmly and Gible held back Charmander.

"Calm down buddy, no need to fight...again." Hiccup soothed the black dragon and he did calm down a bit.

"Charmander, yeesh you pulled a number on that guy, calm down before you kill someone!" Gible pleaded with her. She huffed and nodded.

While the two pokemon were distracted, Astrid had picked up Charmander and Hiccup had done the same with Gible.

"Hey! Let go human!" Charmander struggled but did not resort to teeth or fire. Astrid held her firmly.

"Hey calm down little guy." She growled and Astrid understood what she meant.

"Sorry, calm down girl." She reluctantly did so and Astrid smiled.

Gible was a little nervous but was not angry as such, but still struggled a little. Hiccup could barely hold him still.

"Come on, let's go to the academy."

"Are you sure this is such a good idea Hiccup?" Fishlegs asked nervously after seeing what the little orange dragon was capable of. Similar to when they found Torch, Charmander was in the center of the arena on a stone table. She fidgeted a little, feeling uneasy with all the attention. Gible was right next to her.

"Well we have to figure out if they are a documented dragon or if not, to name them like how we named the Typhoomarang. That and I think Astrid calmed her down." Hiccup answered. Toothless was glaring at her sitting stubbornly near his rider. She returned it.

"Fishlegs?"

With that said boy nervously held up the slip of paper to test the orange lizard's claw strength and sharpness. Charmander stared at the paper weirdly as if he was holding up a Magikarp.

"I think they want you to rip it with your claws." Gible suggested. She glanced at him for a second before using Dragon Claw on the sheet of paper which easily feel apart.

"It's amazing how her claws glow indigo and you can just feel the power radiating from it." Fishlegs pointed out, now with excitement replacing any remaining nervousness. He was staring at her with awe as were most of them.

"Whatever." Charmander said. Toothless made an unimpressed sound, as he honestly was unimpressed by Charmander's display of power and he was still sore about almost losing to her in their mini battle. She took notice of it. They started their little glare game once again.

Ignoring the exchange between the two reptiles, Hiccup said, "Well I don't think we need to test if either of them can fly due to the fact that neither have wings." Mumbling the last bit. Charmander made a sound resembling a 'hmpf'.

A roar interrupted the two glaring at each other and everyone looked up at creature in the sky above the arena. All of the rider's dragons growled as a warning and all the humans looked up in surprise and awe. Charmander's eyes widened in realization.

She mumbled, "This is just perfect."

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Cliffhanger! Don't worry I'll be posting the next chapter within the week if I can.<strong>

\*\*Can you guess who is above the arena? A pokemon? A Dragon? A trainer? \*\*

\*\*Wait for the next Chapter to find out!\*\*

\*\*Byyyyye! \*\*

\*\*~Qindox\*\*

### 3. Sample

\*\*Sorry for the wait! Enjoy this chapter! So Poll time~~~ Which dragon like/type pokemon would you guys want to see next? \*\*

\*\*1. Dragonite\*\*

\*\*2. Flygon\*\*

\*\*3. Charmeleon (Charmander evolved duh.)\*\*

\*\*4. Latios or Latias\*\*

\*\*7. Gabite (Gible evolved duh)\*\*

\*\*8. Some other legendary (dragon like, obviously)\*\*

\*\*Since its you guys who read this story, I think it's fair you chose what pokemon appear (I probably won't include all of them)\*\*



\_\*\*Replies to reviews:\*\*\_

\*\*Fangthehedgewolf: I'm glad you do.\*\*

\*\*Guest: Thanks!\*\*

\*\*deathwolf32: Thanks and I just randomly thought of it and I have hundreds of ideas for many different fanfic but I can't type them all at once! ;)\*\*

\*\*pokemondemon013: Well here ya go\*\*

\*\*Harmonious Wolf: Well I'm kinda just going into High school and my parents make me do alot of college prep stuff so I'm kinda busy and I'm just lazy in general. And that will come eventually.\*\*

\*\*Matt: Hey moron Charmander evolves into a dragon-like based pokemon and I never it did, even Iris THOUGHT charizard was dragon-type. Get your facts right!\*\*

\*\*Taranodongirl1: Your welcome, here another update.\*\*

\*\*Gir240: Thanks and scroll down to find out.\*\*

\*\*Cyber Orteck: Well they keep you wanting more, am I right?  
\*\*

\*\*Qindox does not own HTTYD or Pokemon!\*\*

\* \* \*

><p>Charmander knew that this was a very bad thing. Above the arena like structure she was currently in, a large blue and black dragon type was hovering with battle on its mind. Or their mind. The said pokemon was a Zweilous and it bared it's fangs on both of its heads as a sign of aggression.<p>

"Fight!" "Battle!" Its two heads roared with excitement. It saw two opponents; Gible and Charmander. It dived right at the bars acting as a roof to the arena and one of its heads charged a ball of indigo energy in its mouth then released with a twist of its head. The attack impacted with the metal bars and created an opening large enough for the PokÃ©mon to fly through. It landed in front of the two pokemon.

"Just perfect." Charmander mumbled. The Zweilous growled at her obviously ready for a battle and Charmander and Gible were about to jump right into said but then Hiccup interrupted by trying to walk toward the angry pokemon.

"Hey calm down. Everything is fine." He reached out to one of the heads ignoring the growls coming from it. The other head charged a Dragon Pulse and Toothless noticed, and quickly fired a fireball of his own at it before it could harm his rider. It was tossed a good distance from its original spot and Toothless quickly stood in front of Hiccup defensively.

Charmander decided to take action. Motioning to Gible they jumped off the table and charged at Zweilous.

Said pokemon lifted off the ground with its wings and then proceeded to fall purposely onto the two with Body Slam. They cried out in surprise and pain. Charmander retaliated by summoning the power of dragon to her claws and slashed them at the body pressing her own down. The weight was quickly lifted off the two smaller pokemon.

Due to the super-effectiveness of her attack, the Two headed dragon type screeched in agony then retaliated by opening both of its mouths and unleashing a Hyper Voice...at everyone.

Gible, reacting quickly, unleashed a Dragon Rage and Charmander doing the same with a Flamethrower to block most of the attack from the humans in the area. Then Charmander yelled, "Hit it at the same time with your attacks!" Both referring to Gible and the other dragons belonging to the riders. They all nodded excluding Toothless who just ignored the Fire-type. The Zweilous had just started preparing another attack when:

A combination of Fire Spin, Dragon Rage, fire, spikes, and explosive gas encased the entire vicinity in smoke after it had hit its target. Coughing could be heard humans, dragons, and pokemon alike.

As the smoke cleared, it was clear that the barely conscious Zweilous was laying on its side finally giving in to defeat.

All the humans had released their breaths which they had been holding since the outburst of the dark dragon. Carefully walking toward the unconscious body of Zweilous, she tapped one of its wings expecting it to rise and attack her directly but thankfully it did not flinch or show any acknowledgement of being tapped. She signed in relief and then made her way back to Gible's side.

"Wow." Snoutlet finally let out. If the others weren't still frozen in amazement they would nod their heads in agreement.

"The fire tipped dragon sure has amazing moves." Hiccup admitted after seeing that battle between dragons. Charmander didn't show any sign of hearing his compliment but she hid a smirk.

"What are we going to do with the big bad guy over there?" Fishlegs asked slightly nervous to be looking in its direction in general. Hiccup gripped his head enough to ruffle his own hair as he thought for a moment. Then he spoke.

"How about..."

...

Four adult Vikings they asked help in lifting the two-headed dragon into the cave-like rooms on the sides of the arena. The Zweilous was luckily still not conscious so there was no need for a muzzle. After heaving its unawake body into said room, they shut the large metal grate doors.

"I really hope that'll hold it until we hopefully tame it." Hiccup said doubting his own words.

Toothless just loyally stayed by Hiccup's side keeping his gaze on the two smaller pokemon, namely Charmander. She in return took every chance she got to glare at him with all her might, which he found

pathetic.

"Sooooo I'm not taking them home, bye!" Tuffnut said with Ruffnut following saying something about cleaning the bloodstains on her helmet. Snoutlet just dashed out of the place as if there was an ablaze angry Nightmare in the room. Fishlegs mumbled something about his mother not allowing more than one dragon in their house. That left Hiccup and Astrid.

"Sorry Hiccup but I don't have room for even one of them at my place, looks like they're stuck with you until tomorrow." Astrid said looking a bit guilty, and as she passed him she said, "Good luck." before she completely left the Academy.

He sighed as he looked at the two Pok  mon, "Come on all three of you, let's go." Toothless followed obediently but Gible had to basically push and pull Charmander there. She left a long trail of unturned dirt and pebbles behind her. Gible was exhausted and definitely ready for sleep by the time he finished dragging her to Hiccup's home at the top of a hill.

Then he continued to drag her up to Hiccup's room and Toothless glancing back at her, still not trusting her one bit.

For half an hour Charmander stood on the edge of the window staring at the stars while Gible looked around the room and Toothless watched them both with high alert. Finally Hiccup brought a basket of fish up. He threw one each for the two Pok  mon and the rest for his own dragon who happily chomped down.

Gible paled with horror at the salmon before him. He used all his will not to vomit at the sight. "Is that a water-type ...dead? He expects us to EAT it?" He said with shock and disgust.

Chamrmander made a disgusted face and replied with venom in her voice, "I knew it. Never trust a human cause then they'll just do something horrible like this and shrug it off as nothing. Sick."

"Weirdos." The night fury mumbled between bites as he enjoyed his own dinner.

"Sicko Monster." Chamrandrander snarled at him with disgust in her voice. Her claws twitched, ready to start tearing at the dragon for eating a dead being.

"It's just fish, they're nothing but food that reproduces. They can't feel." He continued to casually mumble between bites. Toothless chomped up the stray fish that the two refused to eat and went to sleep on his stone plate of a bed.

Two smaller ones were place near his before Hiccup blew out the candles and went to bed.

"Gible was about to collapse onto one of the stone plates but noticed out of the corner of his eye that his fellow pokemon was climbing out of the window and onto the roof of this building. She had laid herself on her back on the ragged tiles of the roof absentmindedly gazing at the bright stars scattered across the dark night sky as if wanting to join them. He sat next to her and laid back simular to her

and looked in the same direction as her but his mind thinking about his once perfect cave/forest home in the Sinnoh region. He soon drifted away and fell asleep snoring lightly as Charmander continued to stay awake and think.

Little did Gible know that she only thought back to a time before her years in the peaceful forest she once lived in. Back to days of abuse and torment and sadness. To days she wished she did not dream about every night. Back to the days before she was free, back ... when she was owned.

#### 4. Past

**\*\*Okay so far we've got (for the poll):\*\***

**\*\*Dragonite: 1\*\***

**\*\*Zekrom: 1\*\***

**\*\*Latios: 1\*\***

**\*\*Gabite (Gible evolved): 1\*\***

**\*\*Charmelon (Charmander evolved): 2\*\***

**\*\*Reshriam: 1/2?\*\***

**\*\*Flygon: 1\*\***

**\*\*Latias: 1\*\***

**\*\*Dialga: 1\*\***

**\*\*Rayquaza: 1\*\***

**\*\*Don't forget to vote as you are the ones who get to enjoy this story!\*\***

**\*\*...\*\***

**\*\*bootskitty328: SPOILER ALERT! Patience my friend \*\***

**\*\*Darth's Daughter: Thanks so much I always wanted to be popular on fanfiction so thanks!\*\***

**\*\*Knightwolf1875: Thank you so much! \*\***

**\*\*Guest: O\_O Wut? And thanks!\*\***

**\*\*Ferdawg: They will evolve when the time in the plot is ready ;) Here's the new chapter!\*\***

**\*\*DragonDude23: Thanks and I'll count that vote!\*\***

**\*\*Gir240: Counted your vote! And wait and see to find out!\*\***

**\*\*deathwolf32: Thanks I'll think about your advice and I have counted your vote.\*\***

**\*\*TwilightSky15: Now it is continued.\*\***

**\*\*Taranodongirl11: I thought it was decent cause I still am learning to be a good writer but thanks.\*\***

**\*\*puppy-anime-luvr: Well I counted your vote. Teen Titans forever am I right?\*\***

**\*\*Fangthehedgewolf: They really don't. ;)\*\***

**\*\*Danna: Thanks! Read to find out! Maybe I'll squeeze that in if Latias gets in.\*\***

**\*\*nicktoons5: Don't worry she's too tough to be put down.\*\***

**\* \* \***

**><p><em>"Or Charmander the fire-type!"<em>**

\_With that Charmander was blinded by the light produced as she was called out of her pokeball. She was now on a table the lab she had been raised in. On the side lines was Professor Oak, her caretaker. Squirtle and Bulbasaur had already been called out before her and where to her left.\_

\_In front of the three starters were three young trainers. First there was a young bright-eyed boy with a unique Pikachu cap. He looked very excited and was almost shaking with it. Then there was a girl with long red hair who seemed more nervous than anything else. She held her hands behind her back and looked a bit scared. Odd. Finally, there was a boy with a piercing stare which was directed at the three starters as if he was analyzing them through the thick pair of glasses he wore. Meeting his cold stare almost made Charmander physically shiver, so she turned her gaze away.\_

\_"Bart, why don't you go first?" Oak said, snapping Charmander out of her trance and gesturing to the table she was on. The boy, Bart, nodded vigorously and stepped forward with his hand reaching out-\_

\_To scoop up Squirtle who was very happy to be picked first. "I choose Squirtle!" Oak nodded, and watched as Bart then left with his first Pok  mon. \_

\_"Carly, you're up!" The boy with the glasses icily glared at the girl but she did not notice. She nervously walked up to the table. Her gaze shifted between Charmander and Bulbasaur. She chose quickly however.\_

\_"I always worked well with grass-types back home." She said in a quiet voice. Bulbasaur nuzzled her face as she held it up higher.

\_

\_Not bothering to wait for Oak's approval, glasses boy rudely bumped into her as he stomped up to the table looking down at Charmander. She looked up to him nervously, getting a bad feeling about him. However by then he had a content look on his face and scooped up her with one arm. \_

\_Facing Carly and Oak, he announced, "Well I wanted Charmander anyway! Besides, it's the starter the current Champion chose on his journey!" He seemed less scary and he was gentle with handling her small form. Though the others frowned at his arrogant behavior, Charmander shook it off, assuming that it was just because he had gotten to choose last. It made sense. \_

\_Afterwards...\_

\_They had arrived at Route 1. On the way, Charmander found out that her trainer's name was Frank. He seemed nice. he smiled and petted her saying that she was powerful and would grow to be strong. She believed him.\_

\_Frank let her stay out of her pokeball and walk around with him. They made their way through the tall grass only to bump into a wild pokemon. \_

\_As a Rattata with its fangs bared leaped at them Charmander quickly reacted and slashed at it with her claws. It was pushed back and that's when Frank helped out.\_

\_"Quick Charmander use Scratch again!" As soon as he yelled the command she instinctively followed through with it. With that, the purple rat fell to the ground, fainted. Frank ran up to her to pick her up and started jumping up and down, "Awesome Charmander! You did great! We'll get to the League in no time!" He said with a genuine smile which she returned. With a few more battle in the tall grass she learned Ember. Then it changed with one battle.\_

\_It was yet another Pidgey and Charmander felt tired. She had been going on like this for many battles. It was wearing her down. However Frank did not notice. "Come on Charmander, you can do it! Just attack it once with Ember and stand back!" Frank told her encouragingly. She nodded and unleashed a barrage of fire from her mouth that scorched the bird, but not enough to knock it out. \_

\_The flying-type attacked back with a Tackle and hit her directly in the chest, knocking her off her feet. She winced in pain as her back met the hard ground. The Pidgey had taken to the air and was diving in for another attack when a bright pokeball hit it on its side.

\_

\_The bird was transformed into red light and sucked into the device. It pinged after a single shake upon landing on the ground. However Charmander was more focused on her trainer who came rushing to her side not even bothering to check on the capture. He gently scooped her up and said, "Don't worry girl, I'll get you to the Pokemon Center. He raised her pokeball in one hand and the world disappeared from me.\_

\_Later...\_

\_"-and is perfectly healthy again!"\_

\_Who is that? Where am I? Charmander thought as she awoke.\_

\_Then the blackness faded away and in a blinding light revealed a Pokemon Center's front desk. Suddenly a pair of arms embraced her in a hug.\_

\_"You're alright!"\_

\_"Frank!" She exclaimed even if he couldn't understand her. The Nurse Joy was smiling at the sight.\_

\_He stopped the hug to look her in the eye. He looked very worried for me. He cared for me. And I felt safe in his hands.\_

\_"Just make sure to not overdue the training with her and come back if any of your pokemon need help!" The Nurse Joy told her trainer. He nodded and left still cradling Charmander in his arm.\_

\_once outside he placed her on the ground to say, "Charmander I'm so sorry about that, I didn't realize that you were so tired. That was selfish of me and I promise to never do it again."\_

\_"It's alright Frank! I feel fine now don't I?" She replied to his apology. Though not understanding the exact words her got the message and smiled.\_

\_"Thanks girl. Now let's say hello to our new friend!"\_

\_~(Three Months later)~\_

\_Not seconds after her energy bathed claws made contact with the Nidorino, the later went flying into the wall. Before it hit the ground, it fainted. \_

\_"Nidorino is unable to battle! Charmander is the winner!" The referee announced pointing to the side of the field that Frank was on. Charmander smiled with pride for another victory. She could practically feel the pride radiating from her trainer as well. However soon she started feeling strange like a tingling sensation growing stronger. That is when Frank realized that his starter was evolving. He was overjoyed. \_

\_However Charmander did not share his enthusiasm. Gasping in surprise, she quickly used all of her willpower and energy in stopping the evolution. As she succeeded, the glow went away as did her trainer's smile. His expression quickly turned into a scowl.

—

\_Panting from exerting herself Charmander was met with her trainer's unhappy expression, disappointment obvious. It made her very nervous, never seeing Frank like this before.\_

\_"Charmander, why did you stop it?"\_

\_His quiet voice made her even more uneasy and tense. "I-"\_

\_"What is wrong with you?" He shouted at the fire-type. She flinched at his sudden rise in volume and harsh tone. He was looking down on her with disgust, as if you were trash.\_

\_"If I recall, you agreed to become stronger. It's the only way to achieve anything. Evolving is a key factor in doing so and you stopped it."\_

\_Charmander had a reason, she wished to stay her current form for now

because she was more nimble, and it was the reason she won so many battles; her speed was unmatched. But she could not explain this to her trainer, due to the language barrier.\_

\_ "I have no room for weaklings who won't evolve so the next time you battle, you better let it happen." Though none was stated, the threat in his words was obvious, and with that she was swiftly returned to her pokeball. She would nervously await the next time Frank would call her out to battle. \_

\_The next time would be in front of a much bigger audience and would be her last battle with her trianer...\_

\_~(End Dream)~\_

After that sequence of memories, Charmander woke up startled, panting and choking for air. She calmed herself which the fresh morning breeze also helped her do. She bitterly recalled the memories she experienced in her dream, ones that she wished to stay buried.

Charmander loathed that memory. It was all a lie, in the end, he didn't actually care for her. She should have noticed the cruelty within him at the very beginning. She never made that mistake again, never making that mistake.

"What were you doing last night?"

Charmander turned to address Gible who had climbed up to join her in the almost dawn sky view. She gave him a slight glare but then let it drop. There was too much on her mind.

As he sat down next to her she had a feeling that he wanted her to spill, but she was not in the mood to do so at all. So she still said nothing in protest as they both gazed at the rising sun in silence for a few moments.

## 5. Initiate

**\*\*BEFORE YOU READ THIS UPDATE GO TO THE PREVIOUS CHAPTER TO READ IT AS I HAVE ADDED MORE WORDS TO IT TO MAKE IT ITS FULL LENGTH!THANK YOU!\*\***

**\*\*Thanks for all the reviews and encouragement guys! Now I know what all those other writers mean when they thank their readers for all that they do. :D\*\***

**\*\*I'll try making more/longer chapters but my writers block is starting to creep back! u\_u\*\***

**\*\*I also kinda want to work on other fanfic ideas and stories that I have since I have accounts on other fanfic sites like (For MLP) Fimfiction and (For Homestuck) Archive of our Own. But this account is my priority! So lucky you guys! : \*\***

**\*\*The poll results are mainly the same as I said in Chapter 4's Author Note. I'll try to work them in, but for requests like asking a pokemon to bond with Hiccup or have previously met Charmander, I can't really fulfill these requests. I already have a plot and**



character back-story worked out and that would interfere. Sorry about that! :0\*\*

\*\*Okay so far we've got (for the poll), Remember you can vote for something not listed below! (As long as the poke is dragon-type or dragon-like!):\*\*

\*\*Dragonite: 1\*\*

\*\*Zekrom: 1\*\*

\*\*Latios: 3\*\*

\*\*Gabite (Gible evolved): 1\*\*

\*\*Charmelon (Charmander evolved): 3\*\*

\*\*Reshriam: 2\*\*

\*\*Flygon: 1\*\*

\*\*Latias: 3\*\*

\*\*Dialga: 1\*\*

\*\*Rayquaza: 1\*\*

\*\*Don't forget to vote as you are the ones who get to enjoy this story!\*\*

\*\*...\*\*

\*\*bootskitty328: Thanks for the understanding! In time my reader, in good time :D\*\*

\*\*Cyber Orteck: Whatever you say and I'll try!\*\*

\*\*pokemondemon013: I try, and now there is more! :) Vote counted! thanks!\*\*

\*\*FullSpatand: Thanks, and I do not really understand the relevance of those to adding them into the story but I will count your vote.\*\*

\*\*Purest of the Hearts: I responded to your PM.\*\*

\*\*Animedragon lover: Thank you, but I don't feel like a top-notch writer. They are one of my favs too! Although I tend to pick too many favorites.\*\*

\*\*Taranodongirl1: Sorry I know what it feels like to have to wait for a story that you enjoy so much! And it's not that simple...\*\*

\*\*pikachufan260: I'll try my best to do so.\*\*

\*\*Guest: I'll try to include as many as possible, but the flow will be broken if I overdo it, therefore the purpose of the poll.\*\*

**\*\*dragonqueen909: It would, but alas, we will have to see.\*\***

\* \* \*

><p>After the supposed "meal" offered to them last night, Charmander had already made up her mind to skip breakfast. After ignoring Gible's attempts at starting a conversation and waiting for the human and his dragon to finish their breakfast, they both followed the skinny human back to the large battle-area.<p>

In the center was a muzzled and clearly agitated Zweilous with chaining keeping it in place. It growled turning its attention to the two pokemon that defeated it the previous day. The other riders were a bit uneasy around the large dragon-type, except for the twins. They were prodding and poking at the two headed pokemon like they would their own dragon.

"Me and Ruffnut are so going to tame this beast of a dragon." Tuffnut said as he poked at the left head.

"Yeah, and this one's name is Dark Moon!" Ruffnut agreed with her brother as she prodded at the right head.

"Lame! Mine is Shadow Claw!" Tuffnut replied, their conversation turning into an argument soon. That was when everyone else tuned them out in favor of a more urgent discussion.

"So what are we going to do with this wild dragon who obviously is somewhatly familiar with the smaller two?" Astrid questioned the others.

"I guess the same we do with all-"

"We could use them as the sample dragons for the kids." Hiccup's idea surprised the other riders. Disbelief was obvious on Fishlegs and Astrid.

"Hiccup did those two hit you on the head, because that is a crazy idea!" Astrid asked.

"No, but it is obvious that they don't like us already, and we needed wild dragons to let the kids try out." Hiccup responded with his reasoning.

"But they're too dangerou-"

"Have you forgotten that all dragons are technically dangerous?"

That shut all the others up. The reason behind it made sense and there was no strong argument against it. That is when Hiccup, Astrid, and Fishlegs agreed on the decision as Snoutlot voted to let him handle everything, while the twins were "busy".

Charmander glared at the majority of the young humans who were huddling in discussion. Obviously about the pokemon, that seemed to be unfamiliar to this place. Before she could ask for Gible's opinion, they were both promptly picked up and placed on opposite sides of the circular arena. That is when the humans exited the place dragging the twins with them.

The two small pokemon were about to join at the center, but a light tugging at their legs for both of them caught their attention. One of their legs were shackled to the wall. The chain was attached to the wall closest to them individually. The chain was a couple feet long.

In several minutes the gates opened again with different humans entering this time. They were smaller and if the pokemon actually were familiar with human age, they would say that they were between eight and twelve years old. They were curious but nervous was well. Many of them were fidgeting and playing with their hands.

The bolder ones stepped forward toward one of the two smaller pokemon. Though Gible was not very hostile with his response, Charmander held nothing back. She growled and hissed at the child that dared to get close to her. Children would actually be more appropriate as a brown haired boy and girl, most likely siblings, stepped closer to her every minute. A couple kids stayed near the entrance whispering to one another instead of trying to get close to one of the pokemon.

Despite the supposed innocence of the two siblings, Charmander was still tense and kept her eyes on them. Noticing her aggression, the girl thought for a moment before telling the boy something before both of them sat down in front of the fire-type. She squinted her eyes at them, but could not see anything wrong with their positioning.

Her growling soon turned into a low rumble from her throat like a constant warning for the two children to be wary of her.

They both kept eye contact with her, and after a few more moments, the girl shuffled a bit. In doing so however, a scent was free to inform Charmander of its existence. The scent of berries was enough to turn the fire-type's glare into an expression of surprise and something else...hunger.

This also caught the attention of the two children. Hesitantly the girl inched forward a bit encouraging Charmander to move closer to the food.

That is when the boy spoke loud enough for Charmander to hear.

"Maybe it smells something you have?" his voice was timid, but spoke fast-paced. The girl thought instead of responding verbally. Her eyes widened in realization before slowly reaching into a pocket on the inside of her vest. Her hand came out with a handful of blue berries. Not Oran berries, but they still caught Charmander's attention.

She attempted to ignore the hunger and not allow the kids closer, but her stomach gave her away. The rumbling not from her throat made both children giggle. The girl moved her berry filled hand closer, offering it to the pokemon. Though her instincts were screaming at her, she cautiously leaned forward to pick up the berries with her mouth. The moment she started to eat them, flavor infiltrated her mouth and made her actually feel at ease for a moment.

The hand came back with some more berries which her hunger made her

chomp on, but hesitated a bit more. While she ate her first meal since she got on the island of Berk, the boy slowly made his way closer, making sure that she could notice him inching nearer.

This was the start of how the two siblings were able to get closer to the tempered fire pokemon.

\* \* \*

><p><strong>Sorry for the short and sudden ending but I really wanted to get this out for you guys! I felt really guilty about being extremely idle, and I don't have a legit excuse like college or med school.<strong>

\*\*Thanks for reading and please review!\*\*

\*\*~Qyndox\*\*

## 6. Glimpse & IMPORTANT NOTE

\*\*I first and foremost want to offer my pitiful apology to you, my readers. I don't deserve the enthusiasm, encouragement, and compliments you guys have given me in the past months of my unannounced writer's block/absence.\*\*

\*\*Spirfire will be updated more, the reason for my liking absence is really personal and I'll just say that I have come very close to giving up completely on living, and have been feeling not that great for a while. But I am hoping to return to writing will give me some escape and relief, so don't fret I LIVE!\*\*

\*\*All of my so called 'loved ones' are the main reason I have felt so horrible so I don't always feel that great... so most of the time only my fandoms and websites like fanfiction make me feel better. And every person that follows, favorites and likes my stories makes me feel like people care that I am here, so thank you so much everyone who have waited patiently for me.\*\*

\*\*I'm really sorry that you guys had to wait this long!\*\*

\*\*However I have realized that my writing and chapters are unsatisfactory for my current skill level. When I started this story, it was a plot bunny that I didn't even plan on continuing from the first chapter, but you guys really like it and more people began following and reviewing, saying that my story was great and they wanted more. It was the first time anyone liked something I made and it made me feel so good, so I just updated to make you guys and in turn, me happy. It wasn't because I actually had inspiration. That hurt my writing and now I'm in a position where I don't know how to continue the story.\*\*

\*\*That is why after this chapter I'm rewriting the past chapters. That means it might be longer before Chapter 7 comes, but I think it's better since I forgot where I wanted to go with this story a while ago, and I'm almost struggling to give you guys chapters. I feel really guilty that I am doing this to you, especially after not updating in 2 years, but I can't stand it anymore. I was thinking to rewrite the story to fit with the timeline around the second movie like the third season of the tv series or post-second

movie.\*\*

\*\*I'll keep the old chapters up until I can update and revise them.\*\*

\*\*I'd love any suggestions from you guys.\*\*

\*\*Thank you all so much for reading and supporting me, your reviews that I get in my email makes is the only thing that makes me smile anymore.\*\*

\*\*So thank you from the bottom of my heart and soul for this.\*\*

\*\*:')\*\*

\*\*...\*\*

\*\*Replies to Reviews:\*\*

\*\*kitsunelover300: Thanks so much for the compliments! Though I don't really deserve them, so you are great! :) Ssshhh! Don't spoil too much yo! Thanks for the explanation and ideas for your votes, all these random suggestions are great and all, but I really don't know how to use them all! 3 You have a good point about the Axew line though, I'll remember that! I see you're a Naruto fan!  
\*\*

\*\*XSDStitch: Keep reading my friend...Patience young padawan.  
\*\*

\*\*bootskitty328: Thanks so much and that's the idea heh! That pun!  
\*\*

\*\*Hoytti: I'm be sure to tally your vote and thank you so very much I'm glad some people actually like my writing ^\_\*\*

\*\*BrandonBGamer: Well that's not what I was aiming for, but sure that works! I was thinking more about how Hiccup bonded with Toothless in the original movie... I'll count your votes!\*\*

\*\*Laputarr347: Sure, I'll count your vote!\*\*\*\*

><strong>

\*\*Skystar901: Thanks so much and I'll tally your suggestion!\*\*

\*\*lordddragon22: Thank you for the idea, but I might tweak that idea a bit. Vote counted!\*\*

\*\*Lolliloul2: Not that I have anything against Zoroark but wha? And take those dragon types into consideration, thanks for the suggestions!\*\*

\*\*Guests (and Shimmer and DaWubber): I'll count your votes, but I'm a bit iffy on Sceptile, I love that grass type's line, but it isn't really a dragon type or look like one so probably won't include it in this story! :o\*\*

**\*\*TheDoctor1998: Vote counted for!\*\***

**\*\*AliceSteves: Thanks for the compliment, I'm trying my best!\*\***

**\*\*Taranodongirl1: There are stranger things in the world of HTTYD ;)\*\***

**\*\*scarletttravencrove: Thanks and vote counted!\*\***

**\*\*gpeckman1: Vote accounted for\*\***

**\*\*Myra the Dovahkiin: Thank you for the encouragement! I really appreciate it :D\*\***

**\*\*...\*\***

"Normal Talking"

\_Normal thinking.\_

\_Flashback/Dream (indicated)\_

\_"Flashback/dream talking"\_

\_'Flashback/dream thinking'\_

...

**\*\*Thank you so much for reading and please do review! I will get the next chapter out as soon as I can!**  
><strong>

\* \* \*

><p><em>"Will you admit defeat?"<em>

\_'Wha..? Frank? What's going on, what happened...?' Charmander thought as she began to hear the voices in the outside world from her pokeball.\_

\_"I'm not going to lose!" Her trainer's voice snarled. That was when Charmander began to feel the pull that indicated her pokeball about to release her. In a burst of light and sparkles, her clawed feet touched the ground as the world materialized around her. The whirlwind of colors and harsh brightness blinded her momentarily before she composed herself. \_

\_The feel in the air told her enough; she had been called out for a battle.\_

\_Shifting her feet through the coarse sandy ground, Charmander shifted into more battle-ready position. However she soon was tense with fear as she was face-to-face with her opponent.\_

\_Fierce eyes bore into her that were behind a long and orange snout, a slightly paler shade of orange than her own scales. Two protrusions came from the back of its head, two rugged horns, with the partially long neck extending to a rounded body with a cream colored belly. The dragon-like creature had a long tail with a large and bold flame

coming from the tip, and large and powerful wings unfolded, with he insides having a turquoise shade of blue.\_

\_The Charizard roared a battle cry that caused gusts of wind to be emitted and spread which almost made Charmander instinctively back up as a sign of submission. It was instinctual for a pokemon to submit its respect to another pokemon that obviously had much more power.\_

\_However Charmander reminded herself that this was not the wild, but a monitored battle of friendly competition. \_

\_The human standing a few feet behind the fire-type also signified that this was not an ordinary battle. The way he held himself, that amount of confidence, but boredom as well, proved that he must be a trainer of high caliber. He had short spikey brown hair slightly tamed by the red and white cap. Almost all of the pokeballs strapped to his belt were Ultra or Great balls, except for the sole pokeball, which was most likely for the starter currently out for the battle.\_

\_Said trainer blinked for a moment when seeing Charmander as the pokemon to be called out. Though she was not aware of it, the trainer had memories sprout up due to the sight of what his own starter once was. \_

\_That only lasted for a brief second as he spoke to her trainer: "So you think your Charmander can defeat my Charizard? You must have complete faith in your starter or you're truly that desperate. I can tell that it's the latter."\_

\_This only served to make Frank even more angry. "Shut up! There's no way I can lose, I'm going to beat the Champion and be hailed as the strongest trainer in the world! If my pokemon can't beat one of yours, then they aren't strong enough!"\_

\_Though the older boy was skilled in masking his emotions, Charmander could see a flicker of disgust and disappointment flash on his face for a fraction of a section. \_

\_"Very well, let's start then shall we? You may make the first move."\_

\_

\_That statement brought Charmander back to reality and she realized that she was very nervous as it had been days since she last battled. Back when she refused to evolve, and Frank got mad at her for it. She hoped that he wasn't still upset with her.\_

\_"Charmander use Smokescreen!" With that command, Charmander lunged into the battle inhaling and exhaling with a plume of black ash-smoke from her mouth. A large shroud of it quickly filled the battlefield.\_

\_"Now use metal claw!" She heard Frank cry out from outside the cloud.\_

\_"Counter it by blowing away the smoke." Came the calm voice of the spikey-haired trainer.\_

\_Before she knew it, all of the black smoke cleared from the air and

left her open and vulnerable in the field. Her evolution had not even moved from its spot. \_

\_"Hurry and use dig!" Charmander quickly obeyed and dived into the ground and quickly making due of her claws to form a hole. She began digging in the direction of the opponent pokemon, hoping that her ground-type move would do some damage to the bigger lizard pokemon.\_

\_However from the faint voices yelling and the rumbling that overtook the underground tunnel she was digging crushed that hope. Suddenly heat radiated from behind her and she saw massive flames coming at her. 'Uh-oh!' \_

\_Thinking quickly, Charmander dig upwards and popped out of the ground just as a column of fire burst from the hole she had come out of. She saw that the Charizard had breathed down a Flamethrower at her hole. Despite also being a fire-type, she doubted that it wouldn't do much to her.\_

\_"Fly up and use Dragon claw!"\_

\_"Smokescreen Charmander!"\_

\_In a panic, Charmander coughed out more smoke as she saw the larger fire-type ascend to the air and one of its claws begin to glow with a dark violet aura. She quickly sprang onto all fours and ducked to the side as she felt a massive figure rush past her without so much as a foot stepping on the ground. Her smoke was clearing so she spewed out more.\_

\_"Charmander stay hidden!"\_

\_"Use Aerial Ace and dive into the cloud!"\_

\_She did so and crouched down and tense waiting for her orders. She could hear the air displacement as the Charizard dived with so much speed.\_

\_"Jump onto its back and used Metal Claw!"\_

\_Just as the smoke clear with the Charizard aiming for her, Charmander leaped as high as she could, adrenaline powering her. Some legendary must have been watching for her since she actually landed onto the larger dragon's back. However she now felt a strong stinging sensation from diving through the 'outer force field' of the Aerial Ace. \_

\_She latched onto the scales of the Charizard hanging on for dear life as they were higher in the air now, and with a glow of her claws slashed its exposed back between its wings.\_

\_Only to see that the Charizard didn't even flinch at the attack and she was even more shocked to see barely an indentation in the dragon's scales. It was at this point that she realized how much a higher level her opponent was at. She dreaded the retaliation the flying/fire-type would take for the attempts at wounding it.\_

\_"Hono air maneuver and then Steel Wing!" Now the trainer's voice actually had an almost excited tone. \_



\_Suddenly the world became a blur and her head was spinning, these air tricks the Charizard was pulling off were leaving no room for her to continue latching on. \_

\_For a fraction of a second she was floating in mid air between the wings of the great dragon. However right afterwards its left wing slammed into her, knocking the breath out of her lungs.\_

\_She had not even noticed that the Charizard had already charged the commanded Steel Wing. Before the force of the impact could even push her downwards, the force was augmented by the other wing being slammed into her in a rapid succession.\_

\_The combined blow made her crash straight into the ground, and a moment before she hit the bottom, she felt intense and sharp pain ripping through her entire body. Even with the unbearable pain also blinding her, she could see that her impact created a large cracked crater in its wake. \_

\_Charmander gritted her teeth, unable to move at all, whimpering in defeat and from the stinging pain. She lay there defeated like a Pichu trying to pick a fight with a Tyranitar. It was pathetic and very humiliating for Charmander. \_

\_The sun seemed to shine much too harshly in her eyes, making her wish to close them and allow her tired and beaten body rest. However a dark silhouette loomed over her partially blocking the light.\_

\_"Charmander." His voice was eerily calm. It was scaring Charmander as he sounded angry during the battle. \_

\_Two hands roughly lifted her from the ground and promptly dropped her onto the ground. Looking up, Charmander saw that Frank had a very scary and absolutely seething look. \_

\_"I thought you were better than this." He scowled, "Look at you laying in the dirt, weak and pathetic. I picked you because I believed that you would lead me to become the strongest, but this, this is pathetic. I should have known that a pokemon that doesn't want to evolve wasn't worth the effort."\_

\_His words stung more than anything for her. Each of his cold words were like blows to her confidence. She didn't notice at first but she began sadly whimpering as he continued to berate her. This wasn't what she wanted, she just wanted to prove herself to her trainer. The trainer that loved her.\_

\_"And to be honest, from the beginning you-"\_

\_"That's ENOUGH." \_

\_Both the Charmander and her trainer turned to the brown-haired teen who looked to be livid. He marched right up to Frank with his starter trailing behind him slowly.\_

\_"What do you want?" Frank asked bitterly.\_

\_"Why are you putting down your own pok mon for losing a battle to a

tougher opponent!" The trainer seethed.  
><em>

\_"Tsk, so what? If it can't even put up a fight in battle, then it's worthless to even try using it. I am aiming to be the best, and only the prime species can fit my needs. I bet your Charizard isn't actually that strong, just seemed like it against this weakling."\_

\_Charmander almost felt as if the world has shattered and nothing could be heard or seen except for her own sorrow, drawing her senses out. She just wanted to shut her eyes and block everything out. And like magic, everything seemed to blur after that moment.

><em>

\_This.. this was all just a bad dream, a bad memory, one Charmander would gladly repress.\_

\_Just a dream...\_

\* \* \*

><p><strong>The poll results are mainly the same as before. I'll try to work them in but I can't satisfy everyone!<strong>

\*\*Okay so far we've got (for the poll), Remember you can vote for something not listed below! (As long as the poke is dragon-type or dragon-like\*\*

\*\*Dragonite: 1\*\*

\*\*Zekrom: 1\*\*

\*\*Latios: 5\*\*

\*\*Giratina: 3\*\*

\*\*Axew line: 2\*\*

\*\*Gabite (Gible evolved): 5\*\*

\*\*Charmelon (Charmander evolved): 6\*\*

\*\*Reshriam: 2\*\*

\*\*Flygon: 1\*\*

\*\*Latias: 8\*\*

\*\*Dialga: 2\*\*

\*\*Rayquaza: 4\*\*

\*\*Palkia: 1\*\*

\*\*Don't forget to vote as you are the ones who get to enjoy this story!\*\*

\*\*Wow, Latias is in the lead with the two small dragons behind her

and then Latios.\*\*

End  
file.